*Gantz_Waitingroom & MiB*

*Translator: Ikkyusan*

*Cleaner: Teriguu*

*Typesetter/Cleaner: Goral*

**http://www.jcafe24.net/index.php?board=106.0**
**http://mibscanlations.blogspot.com/**

## MiB and Gantz Waiting Room are looking for a Japanese->English translator willing to work on Desert Punk.

**Translator we have will only be able to translate up to volume 13 so volumes 14, 15 and 16 will remain untranslated unless there's someone willing to help. We have editors and raw files but we lack the most important person in a scanlation team, i.e. a translator.**

## You can contact us by using the links above.

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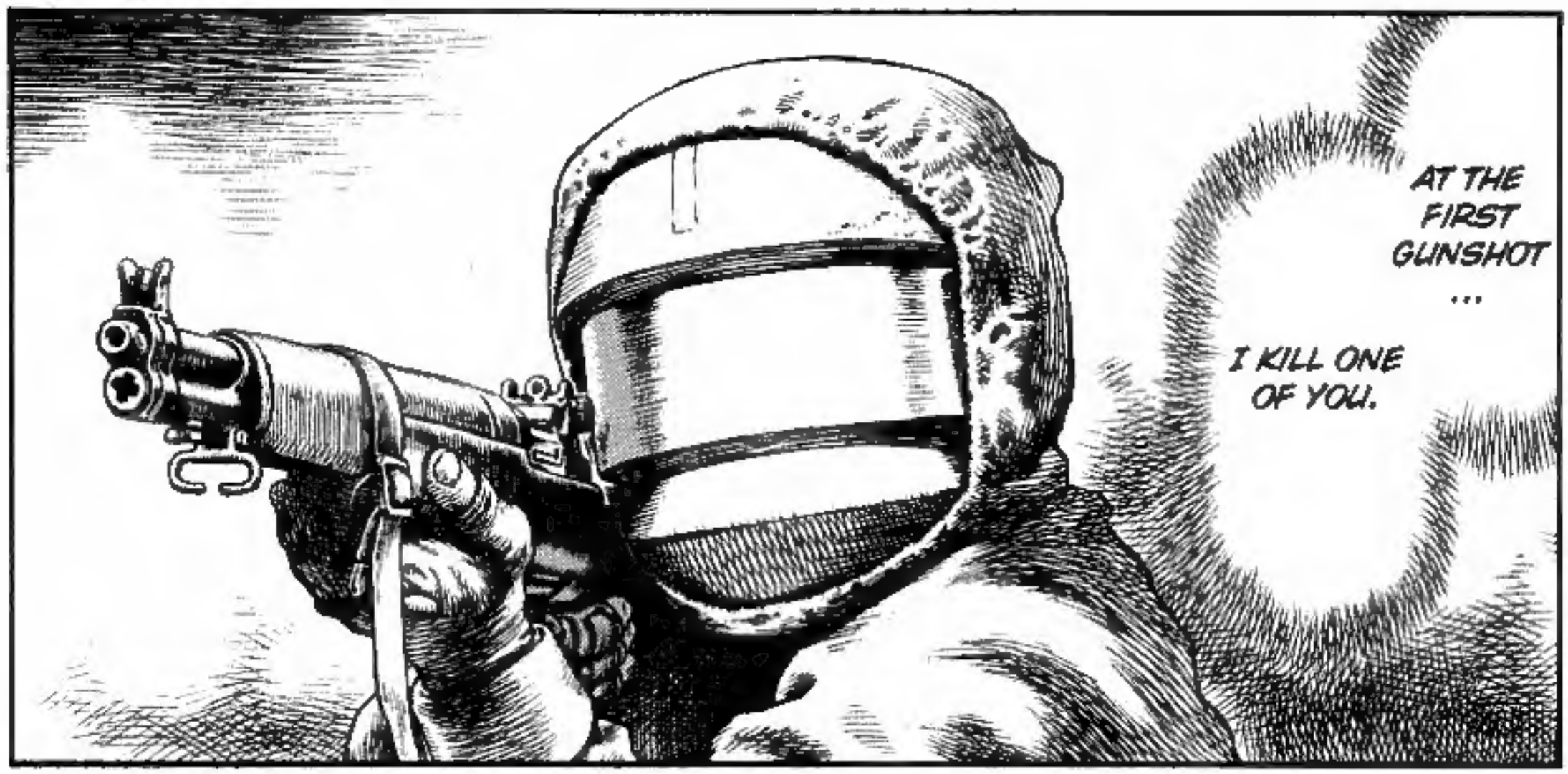
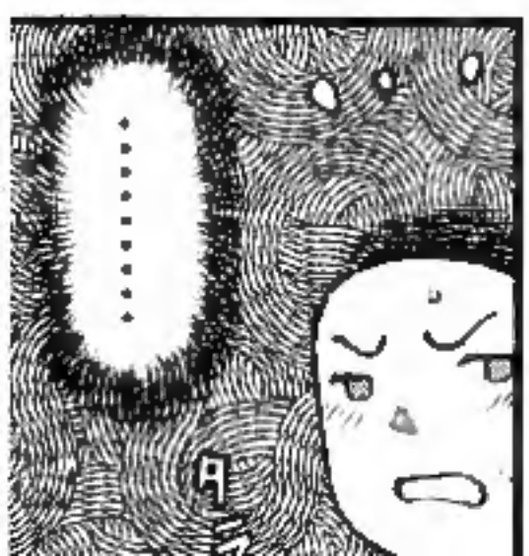

AT THE FIRST GUNSHOT ...
I KILL ONE OF YOU.

YOU SHOOT AT BOTH MY ARMS AND LEGS AT THE SAME TIME.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO IMMOBILIZE ME, UNLESS...

It's almost certain
HE'S JUST MESSING WITH US.
AS IF HE COULD KILL US WITH HIS FEET.


.....

WHAT LETHAL WEAPON CAN HE BE HIDING UNDER THIS COAT?

ﾌﾞﾙﾙ…

UGH... IF ONE OF US MAKES THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT...

FFF

NATSUKO WILL BE SO PISSED.

BUT... IF I KILL HIM...

OK, IF IT GETS TOO HOT, I'LL KILL HIM...

HE'S GOT A MIND OF STEEL.

BUT HE'S NOT SHOWING ANY SIGN OF WEAKNESS.

SO THE HYPNOTIC WAVES ARE STILL AFFECTING HIM.

IN THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, HE CAN'T TURN OFF HIS TRACKING SYSTEM...

I CAN'T DENY IT, HE'S GOOD.

CRR

CRR...

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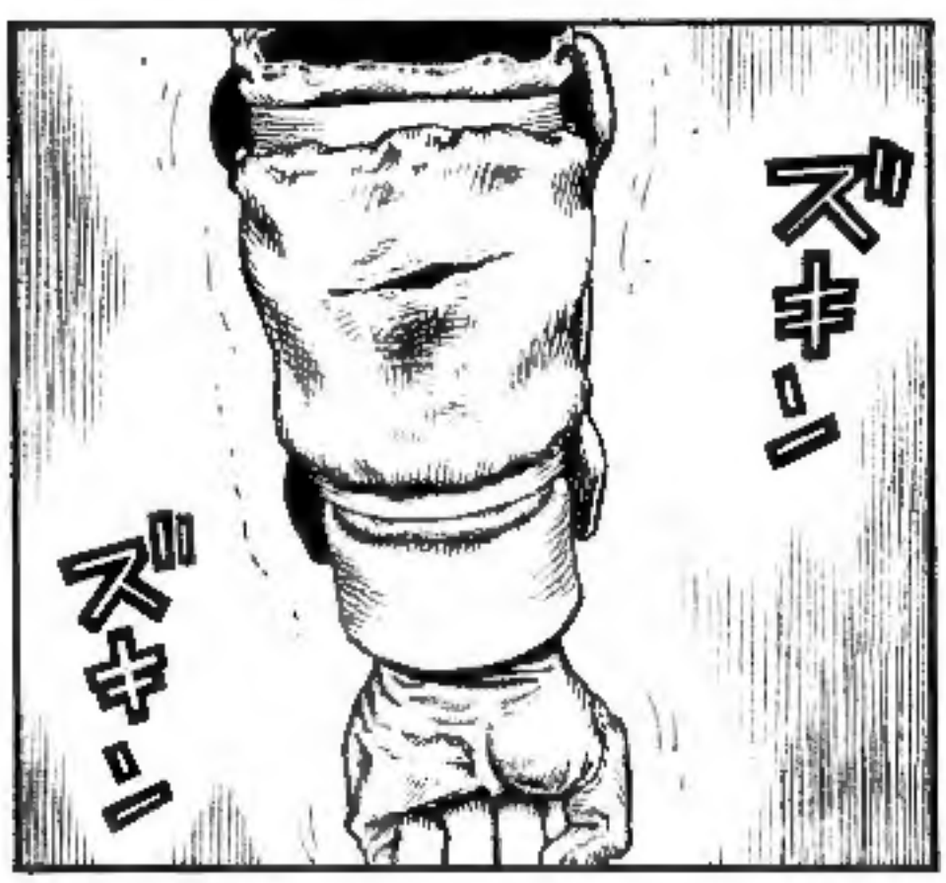
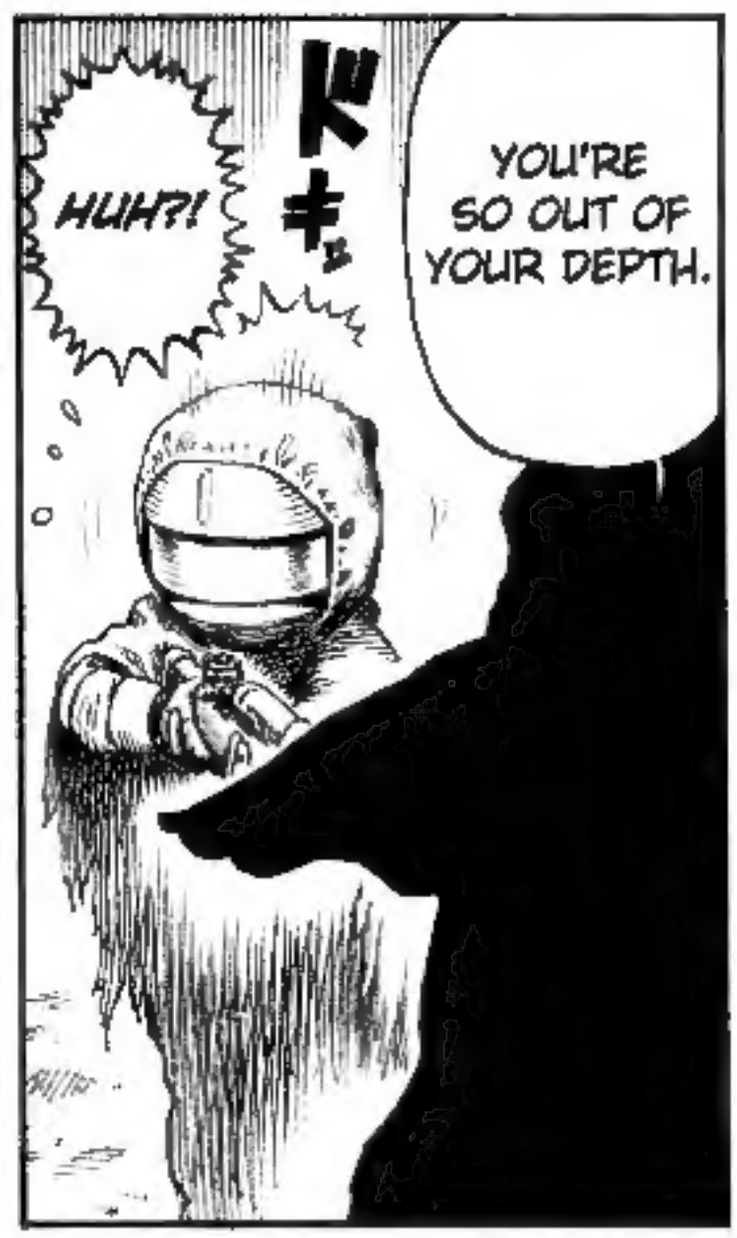
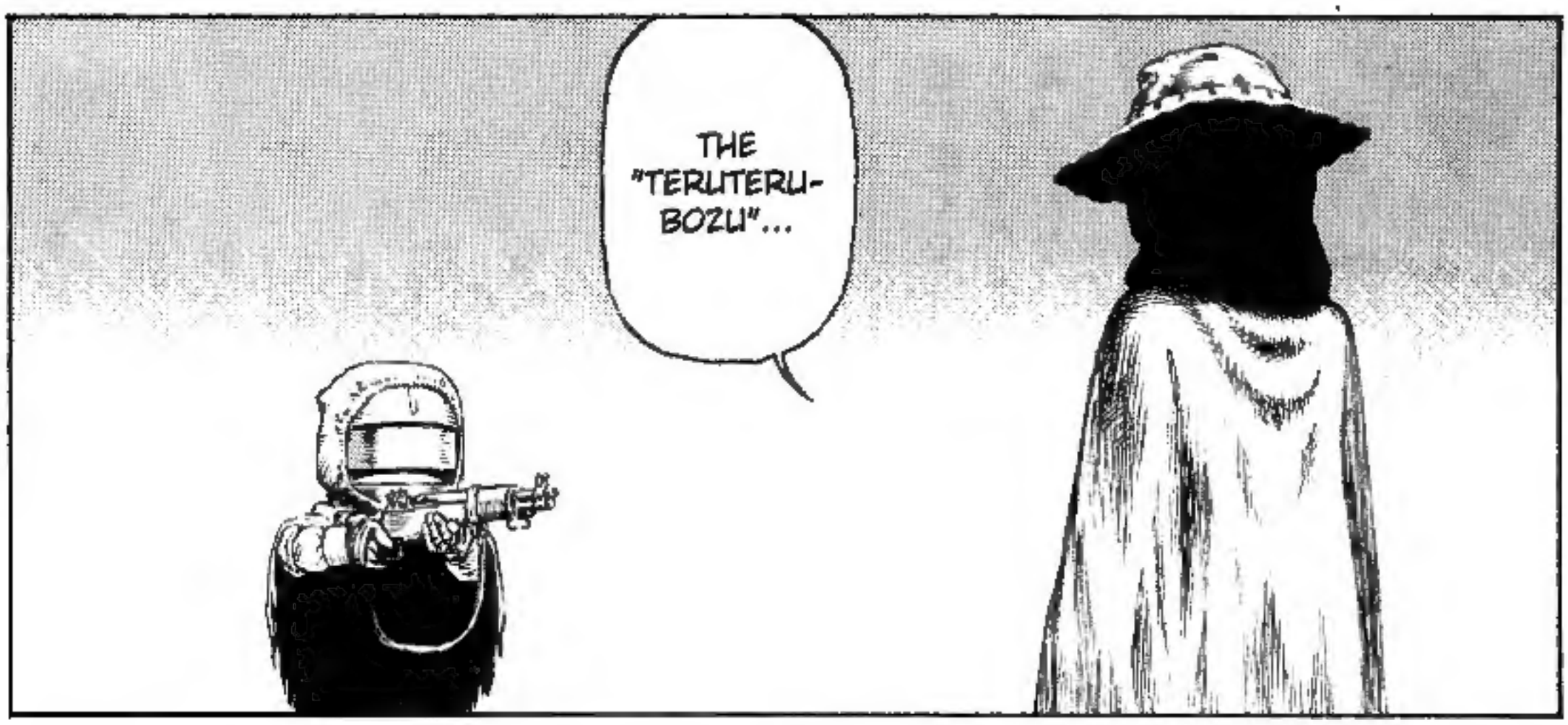
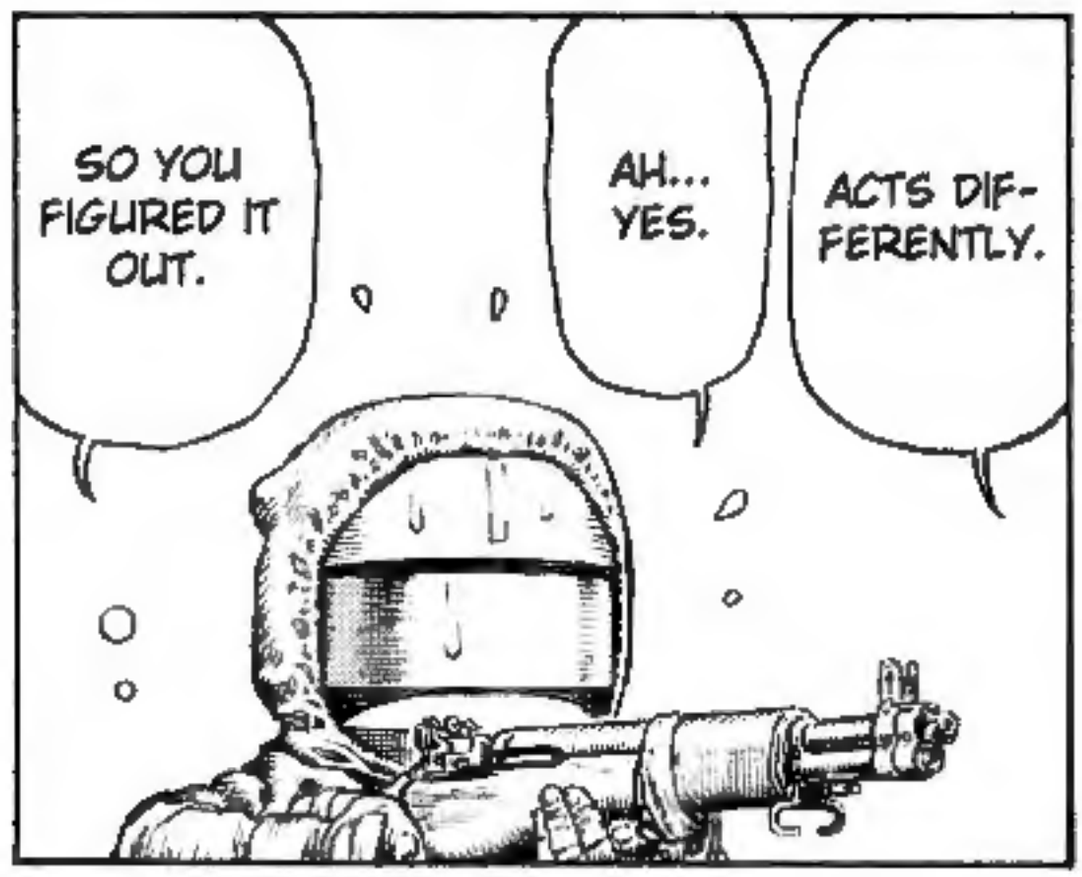

ズキーン
ズキーン

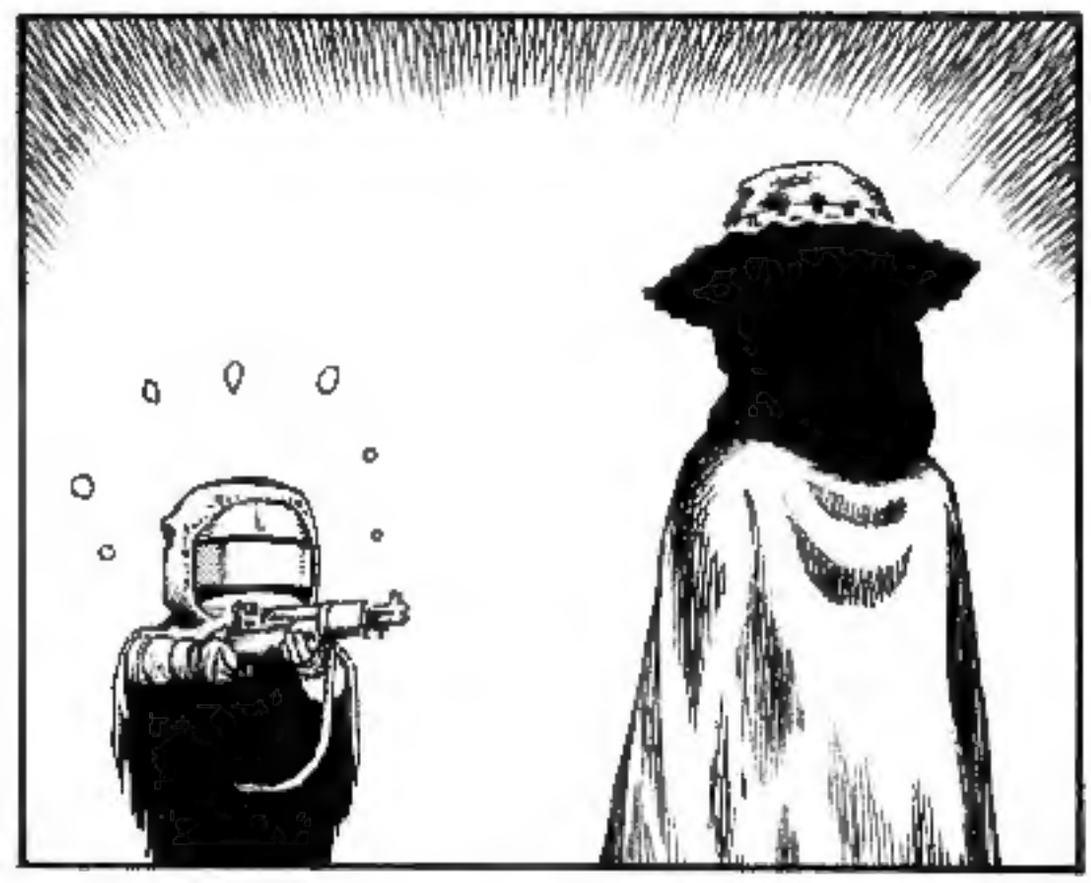
PFF!

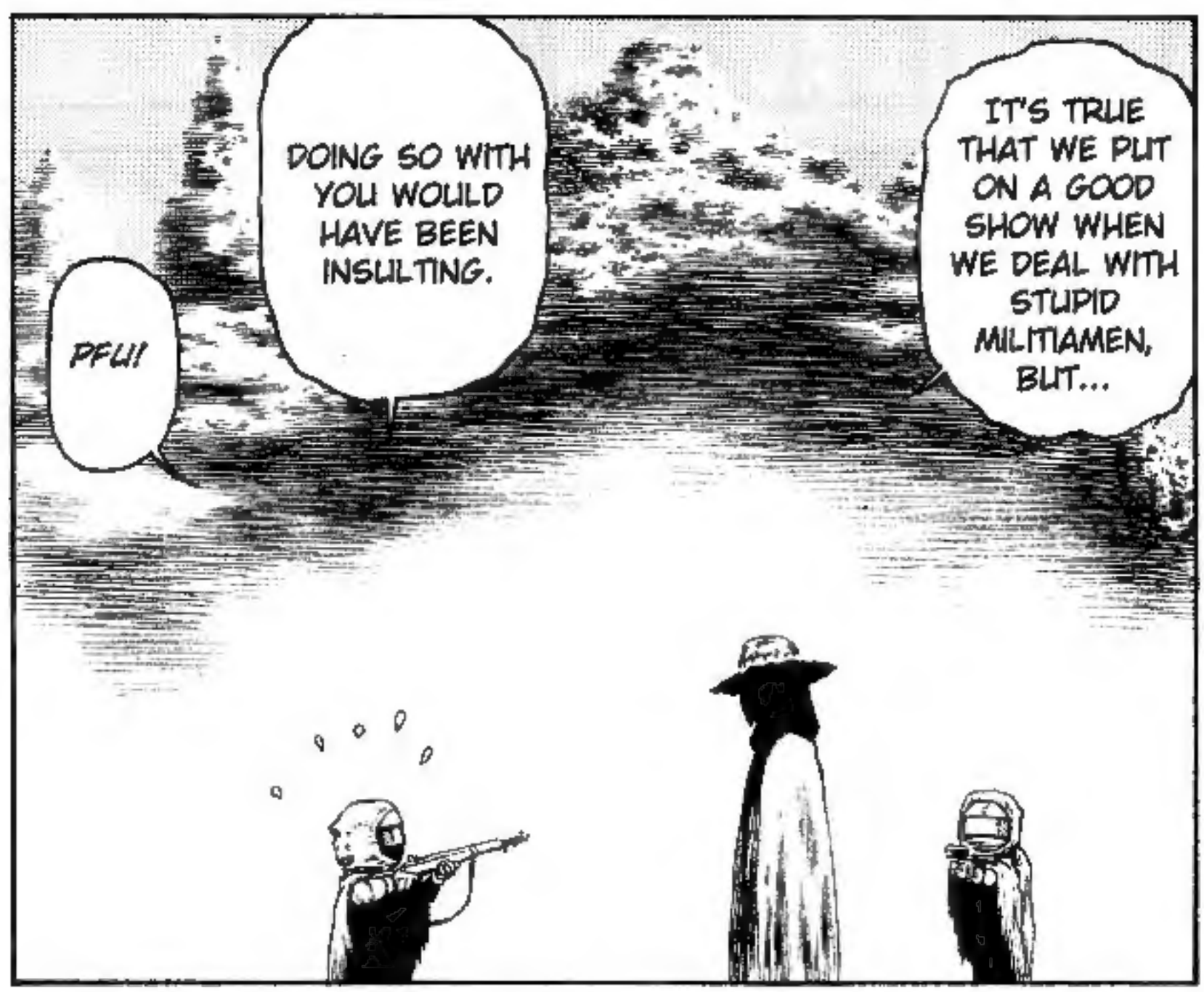

HUH?!
ドキ
YOU'RE SO OUT OF YOUR DEPTH.

YOU'RE NOT AS STRONG AS THE RUMORS SAY.


THE "TERUTERU-BOZU"...


SO YOU FIGURED IT OUT.
AH... YES.
ACTS DIF-FERENTLY.




PFU!
DOING SO WITH YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN INSULTING.
IT'S TRUE THAT WE PUT ON A GOOD SHOW WHEN WE DEAL WITH STUPID MILITIAMEN, BUT...

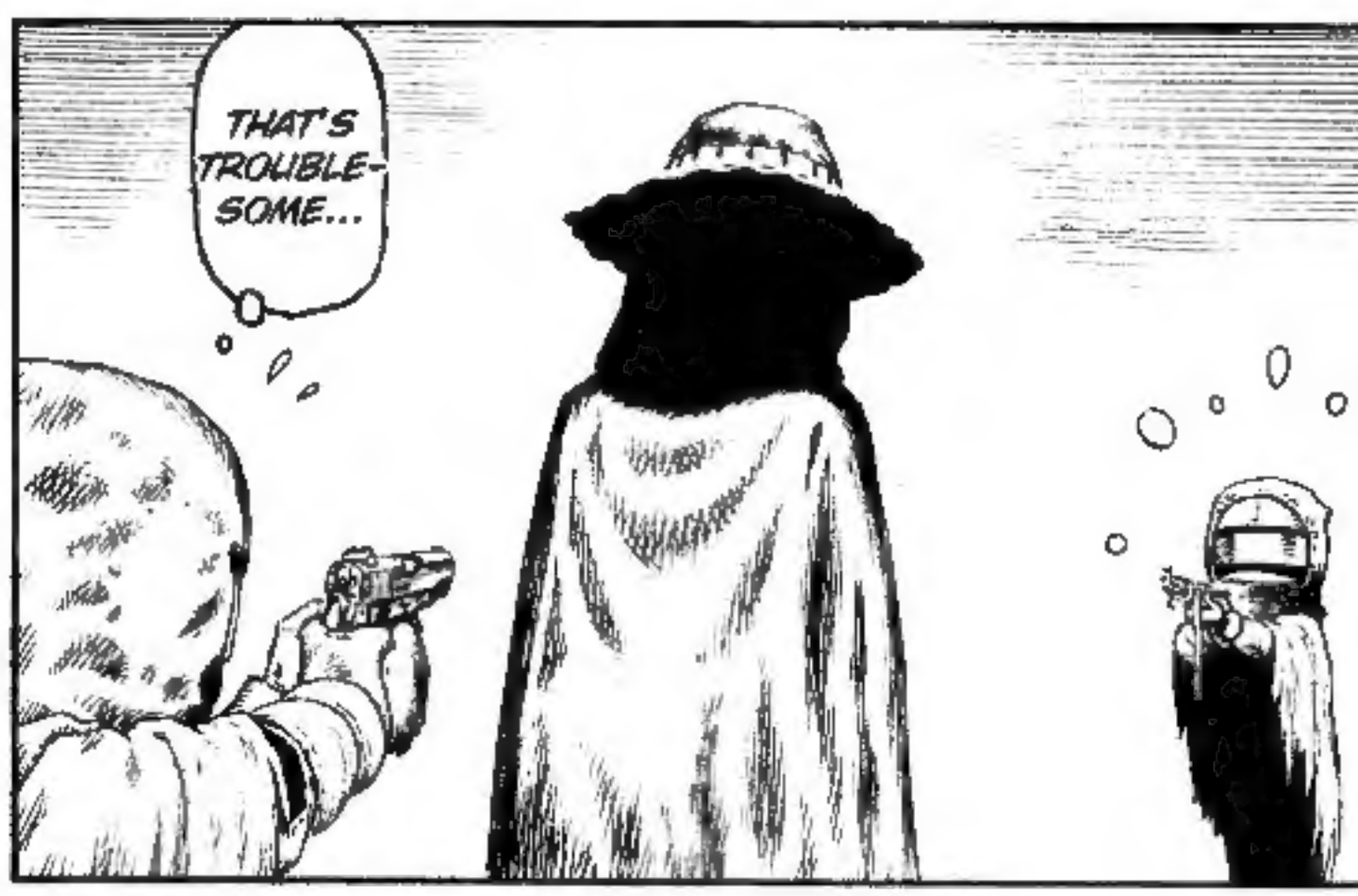
カチッ
ク

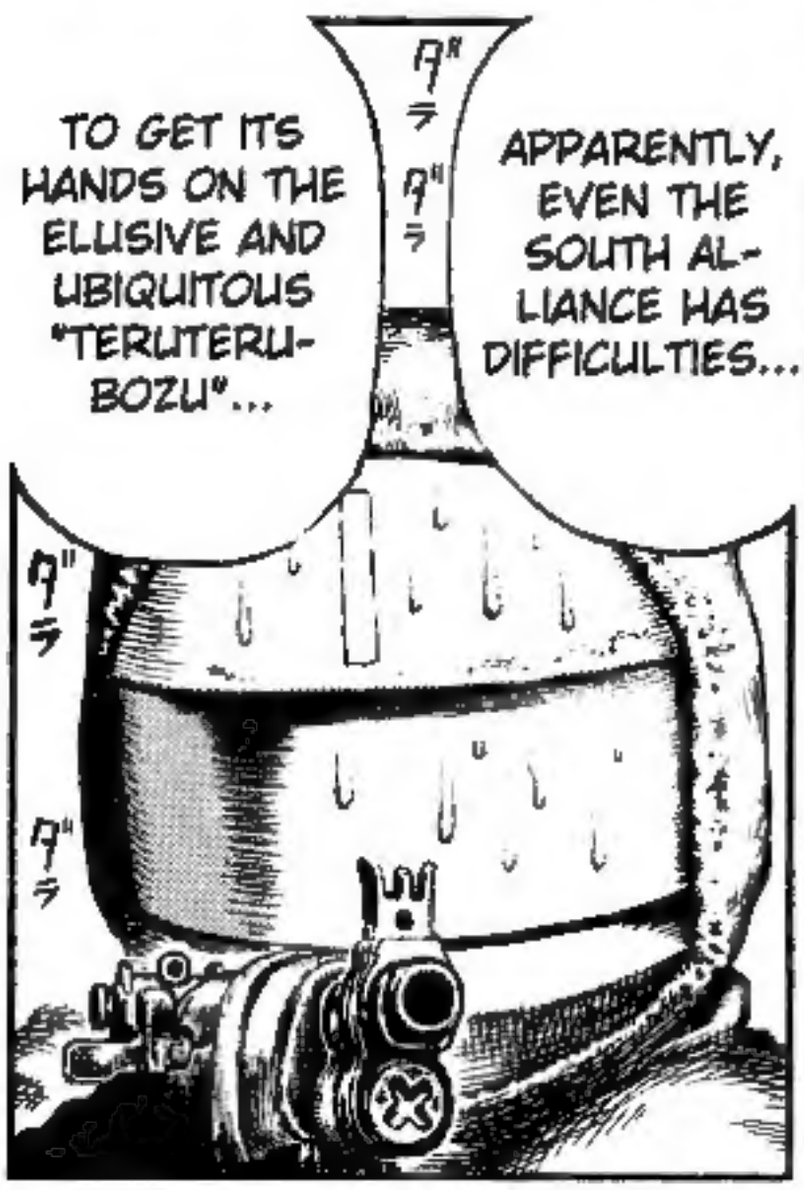
GULPS
THEY LOST SOME MONEY OR SOME-THING LIKE THAT...

THEY WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING, IT WOULD SEEM.
THE SOUTH ALLIANCE IS AFTER YOU.

WHAT'S THIS NOISE?
CLIC CLIC

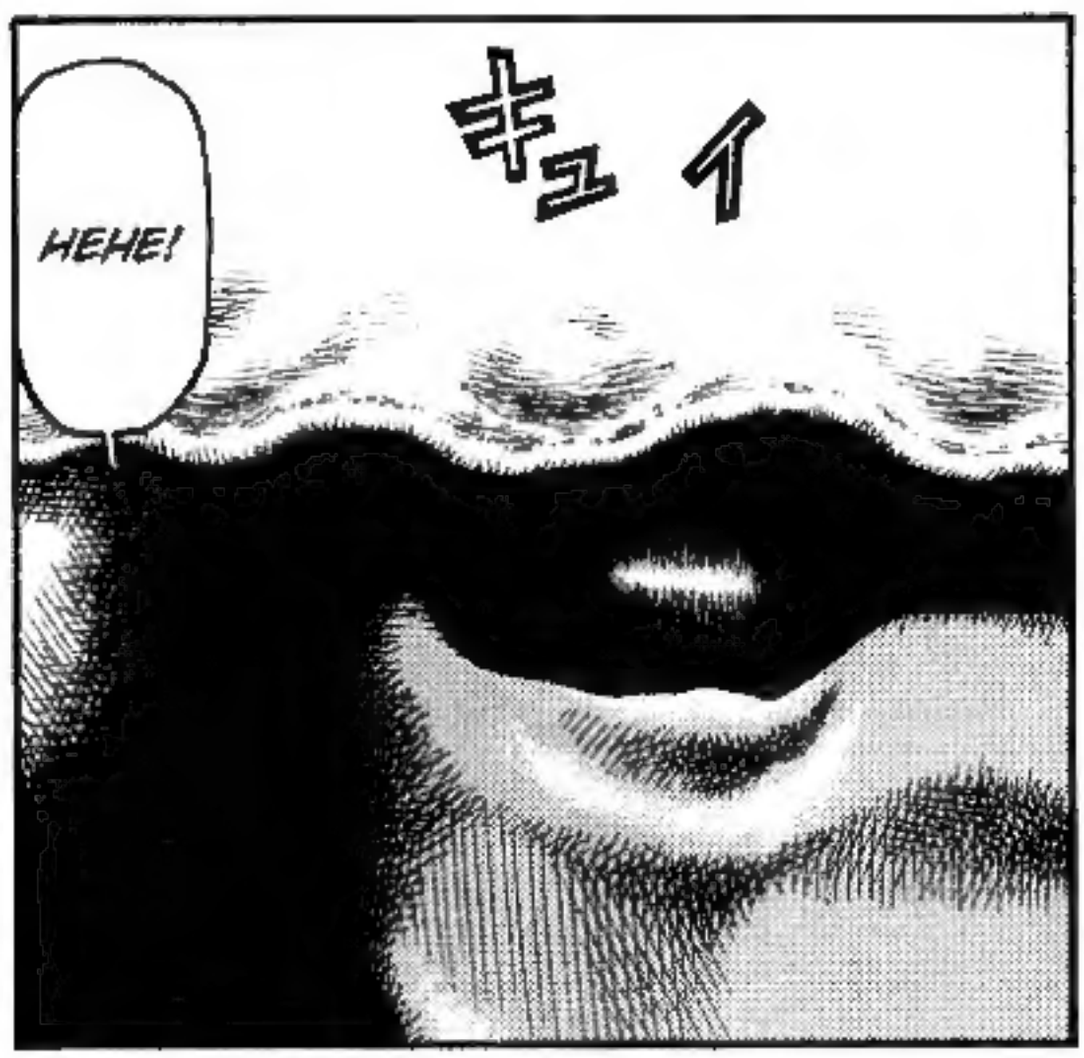
?!

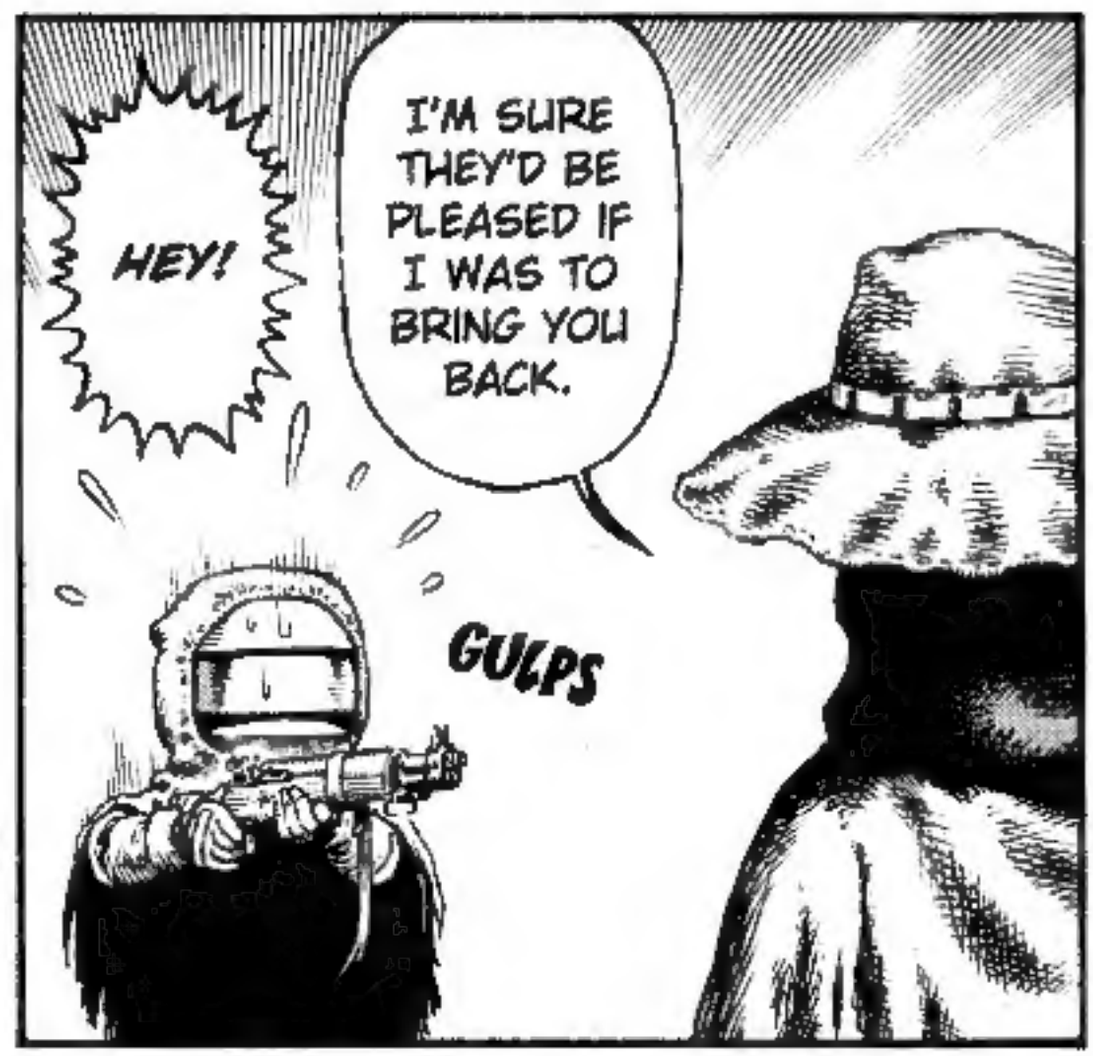

THAT'S TROUBLE-SOME...

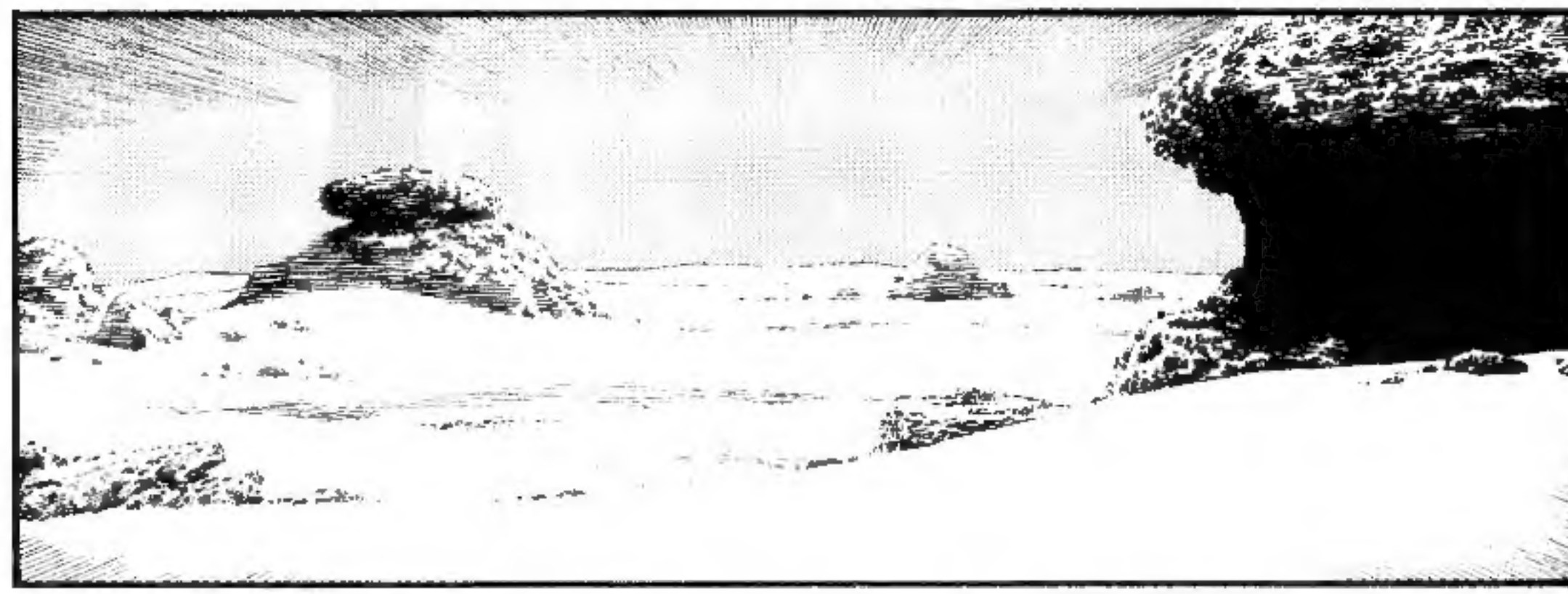

TO GET ITS HANDS ON THE ELUSIVE AND UBIQUITOUS "TERUTERU-BOZU"...
APPARENTLY, EVEN THE SOUTH AL-LIANCE HAS DIFFICULTIES...

CRR

CRR
CRR


HEHE!


HEY!
I'M SURE THEY'D BE PLEASED IF I WAS TO BRING YOU BACK.
GULPS

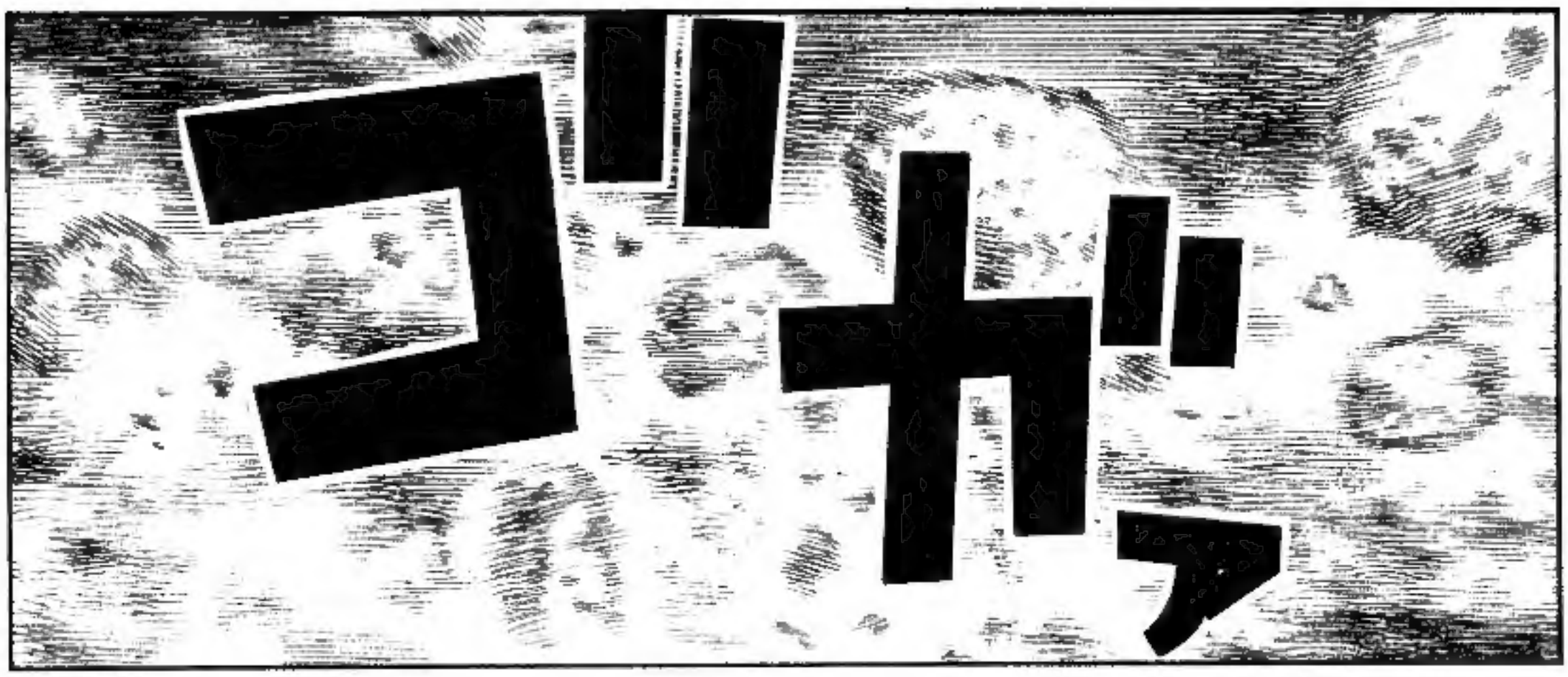


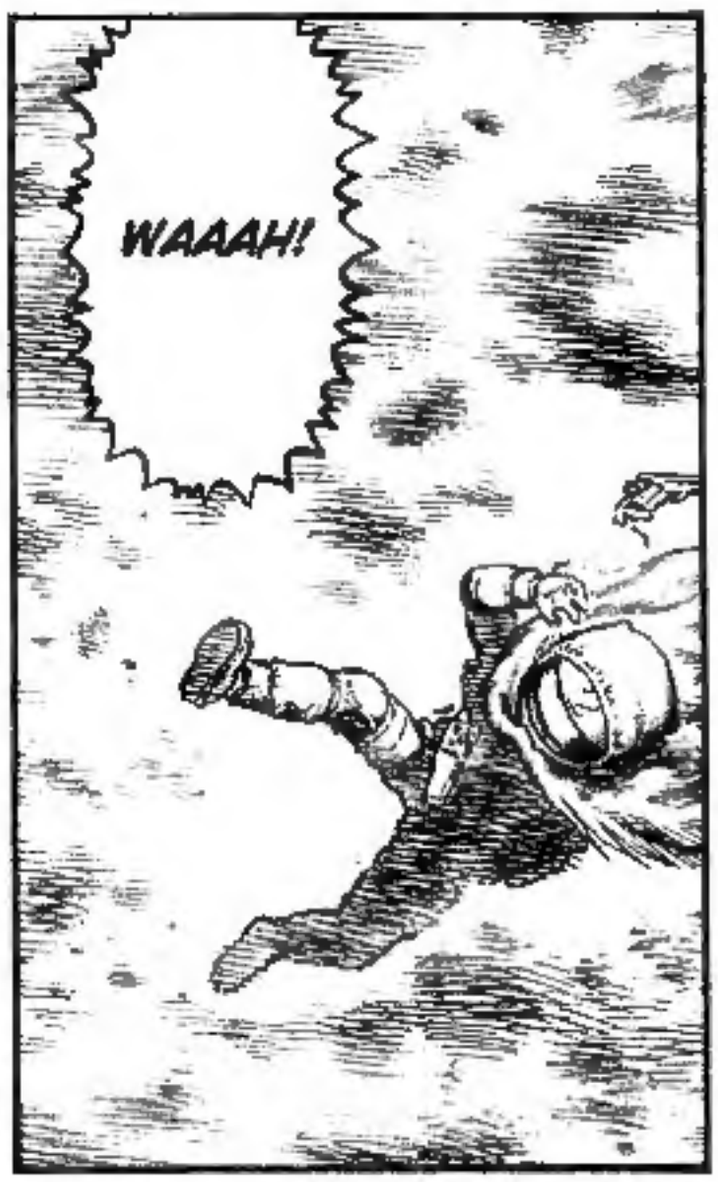
IT CAN'T BE!!

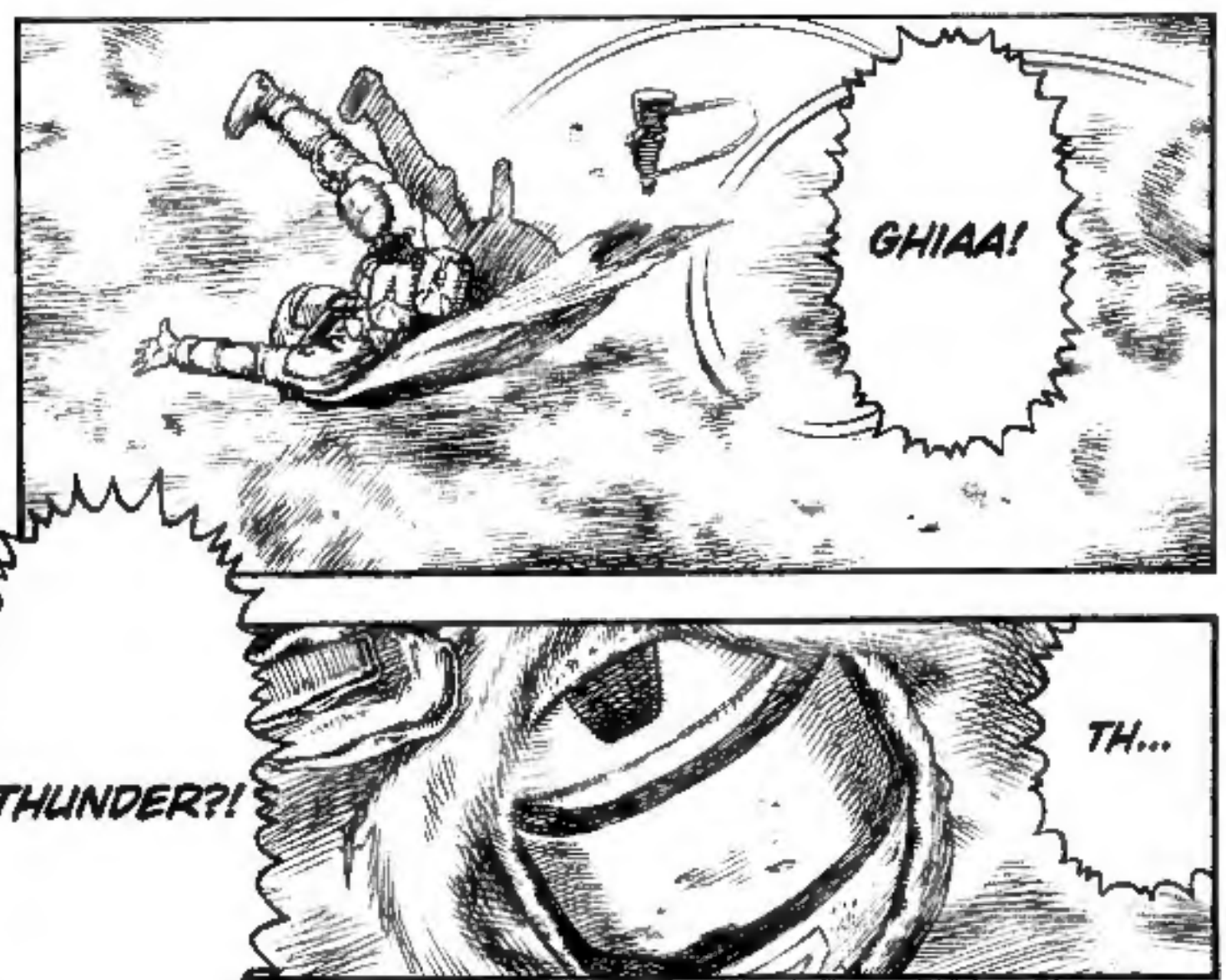
EH?!

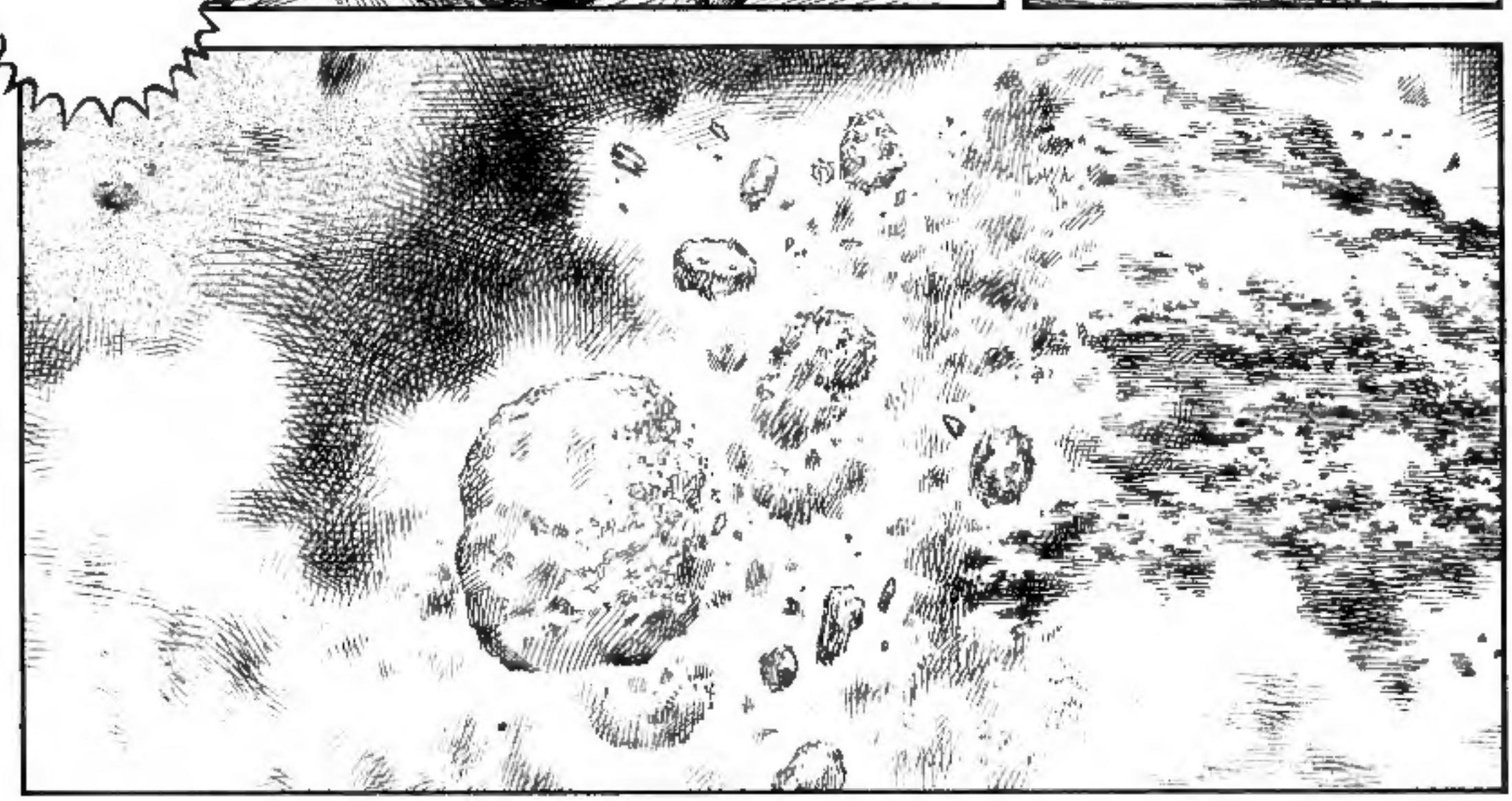
OH!!

K-1




WAAAH!

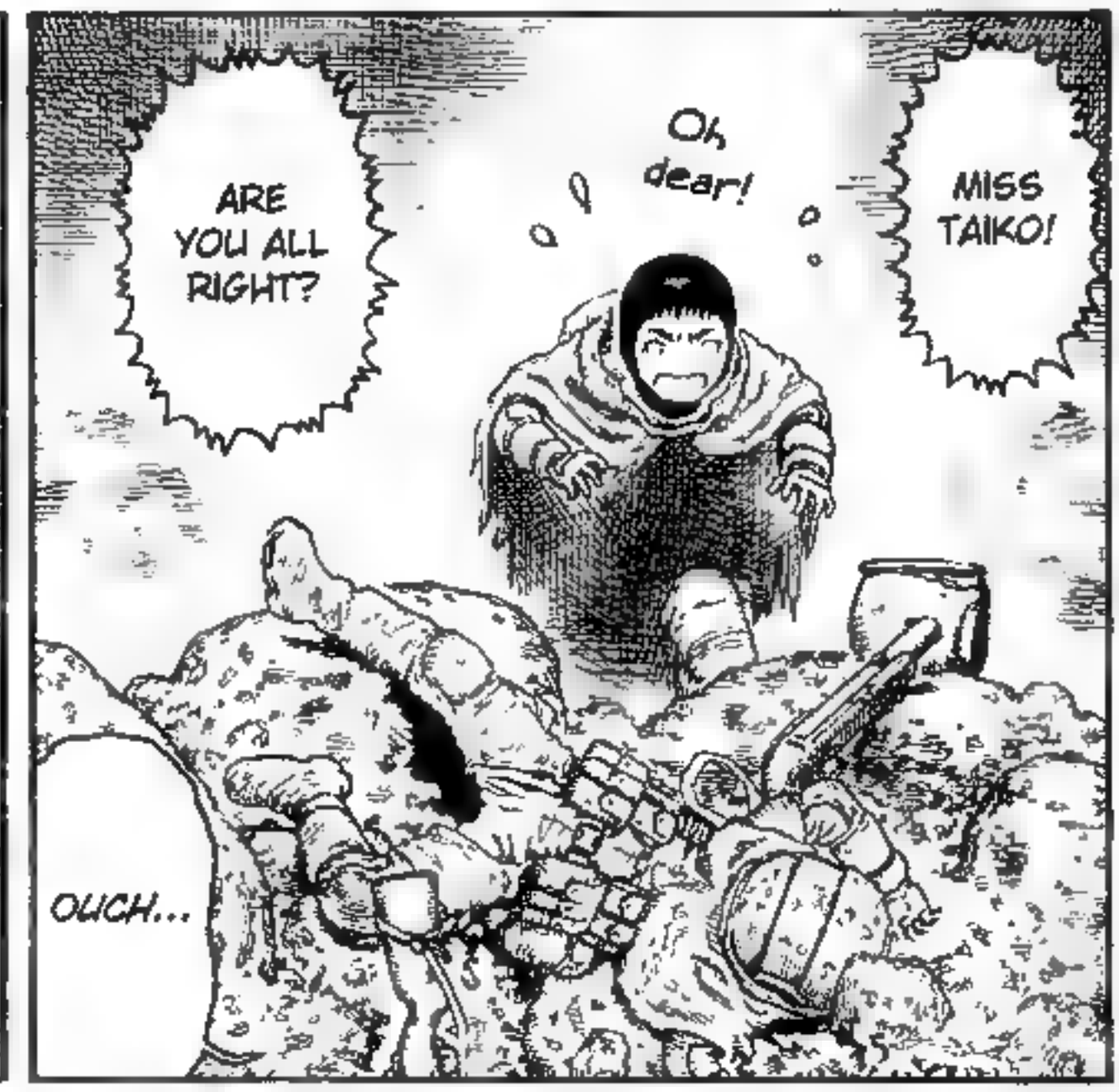

GHIAA!
TH...
THUNDER?!



A TRICK OF HIS...
TO DISAPPEAR.

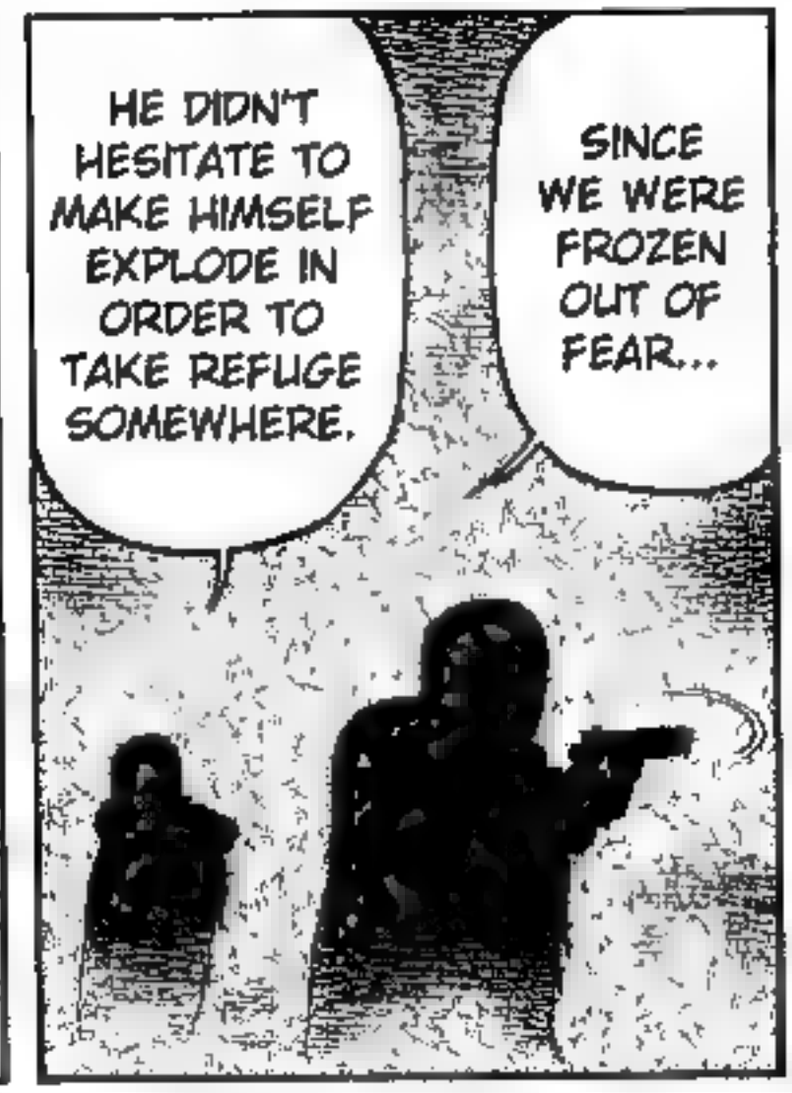
WHAT WAS THIS EXPLOSION?
パラ
I CAN'T BREATH...
COUGH!
パラ

HE'S CAPABLE OF REACTING WITHOUT HESITATION, JUST LIKE SUNABOZU.
Dam-mit. My helmet is shot.
HE MADE HIMSELF EXPLODE?!


ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
Oh dear!
MISS TAIKO!
OUCH...

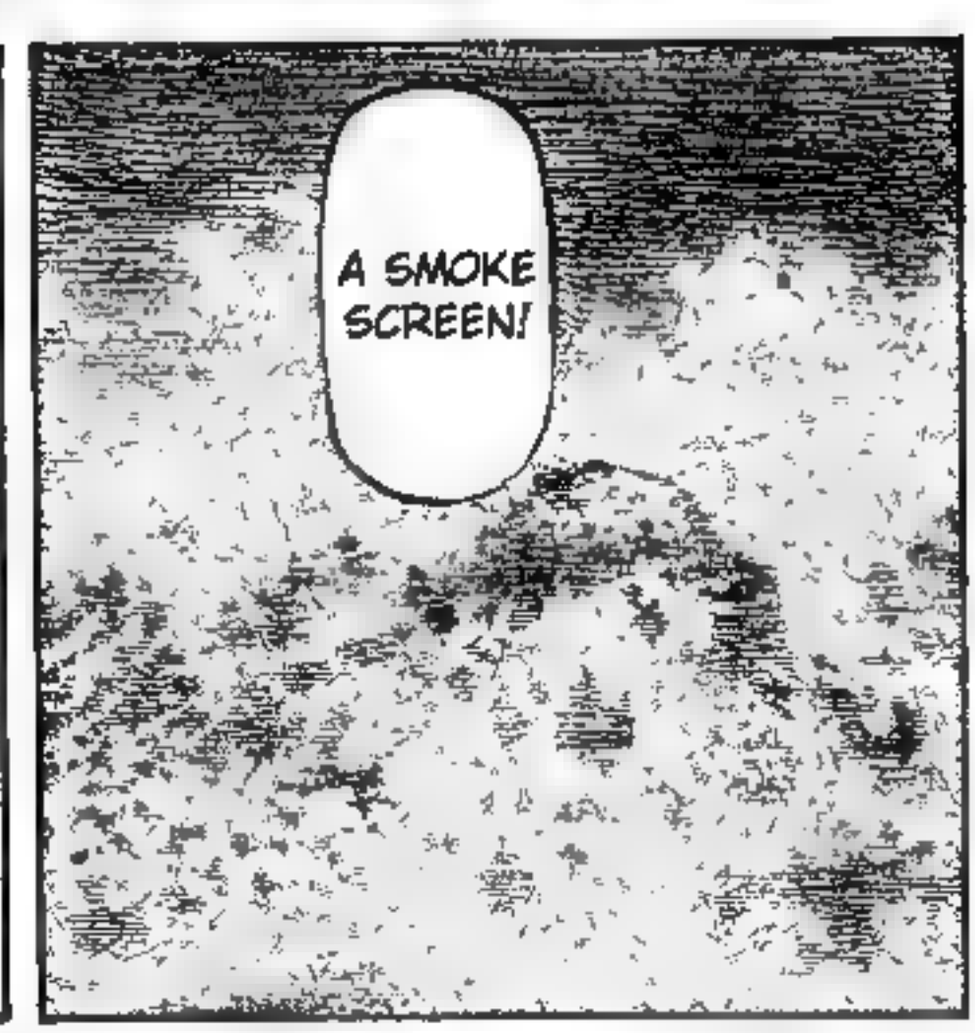
EH?
CHANCE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS.
ARE YOU STUPID OR WHAT? HOW COULD WE HAVE SURVIVED OTHERWISE, UH?
HE'S COMPLETELY CRAZY.

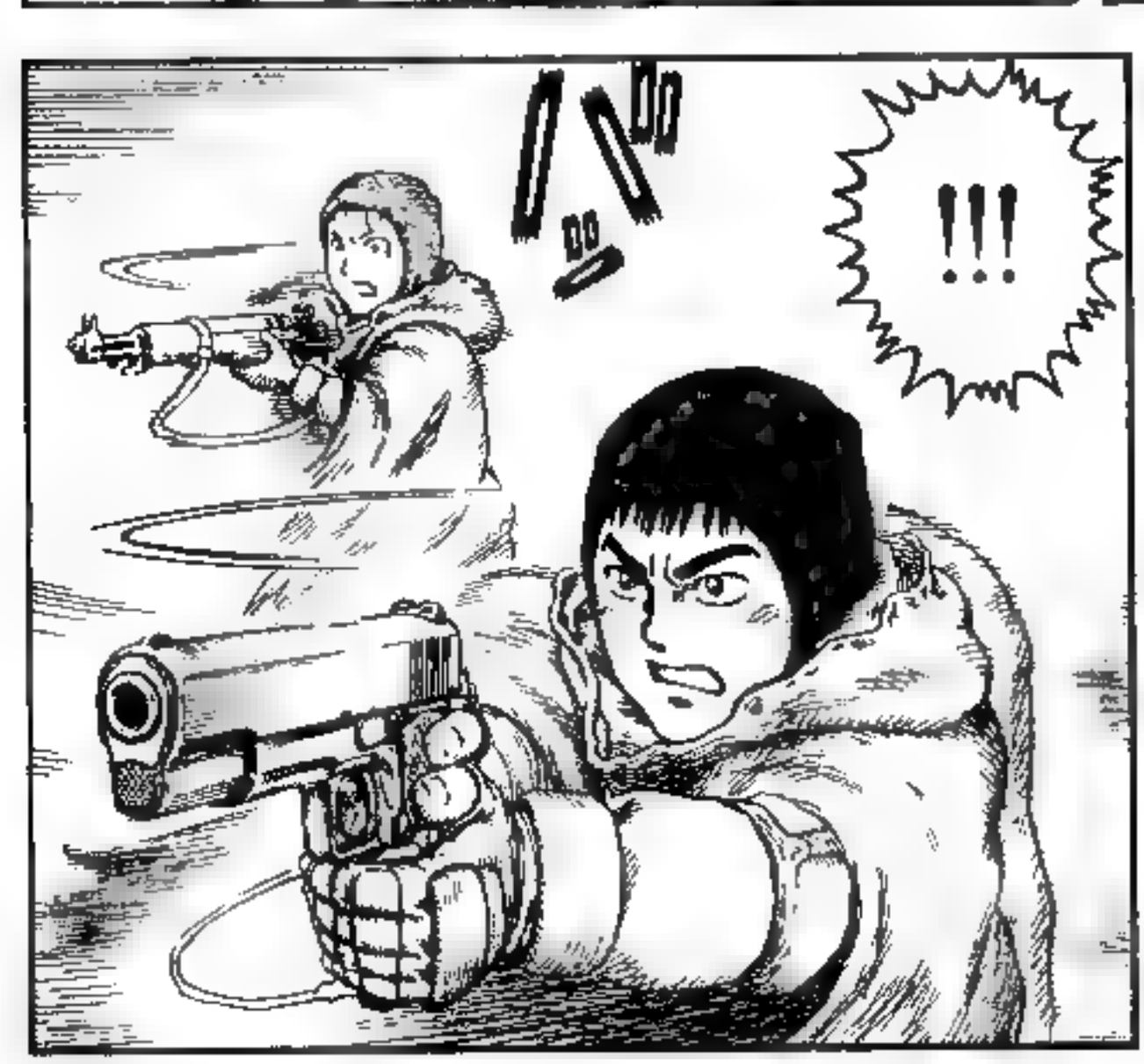
THAT NOISE CAME FROM A RADIO LINK.
IS THAT SO?


HE DIDN'T HESITATE TO MAKE HIMSELF EXPLODE IN ORDER TO TAKE REFUGE SOMEWHERE.
SINCE WE WERE FROZEN OUT OF FEAR...

IT'S BECAUSE WE WERE CLOSE TO HIM.

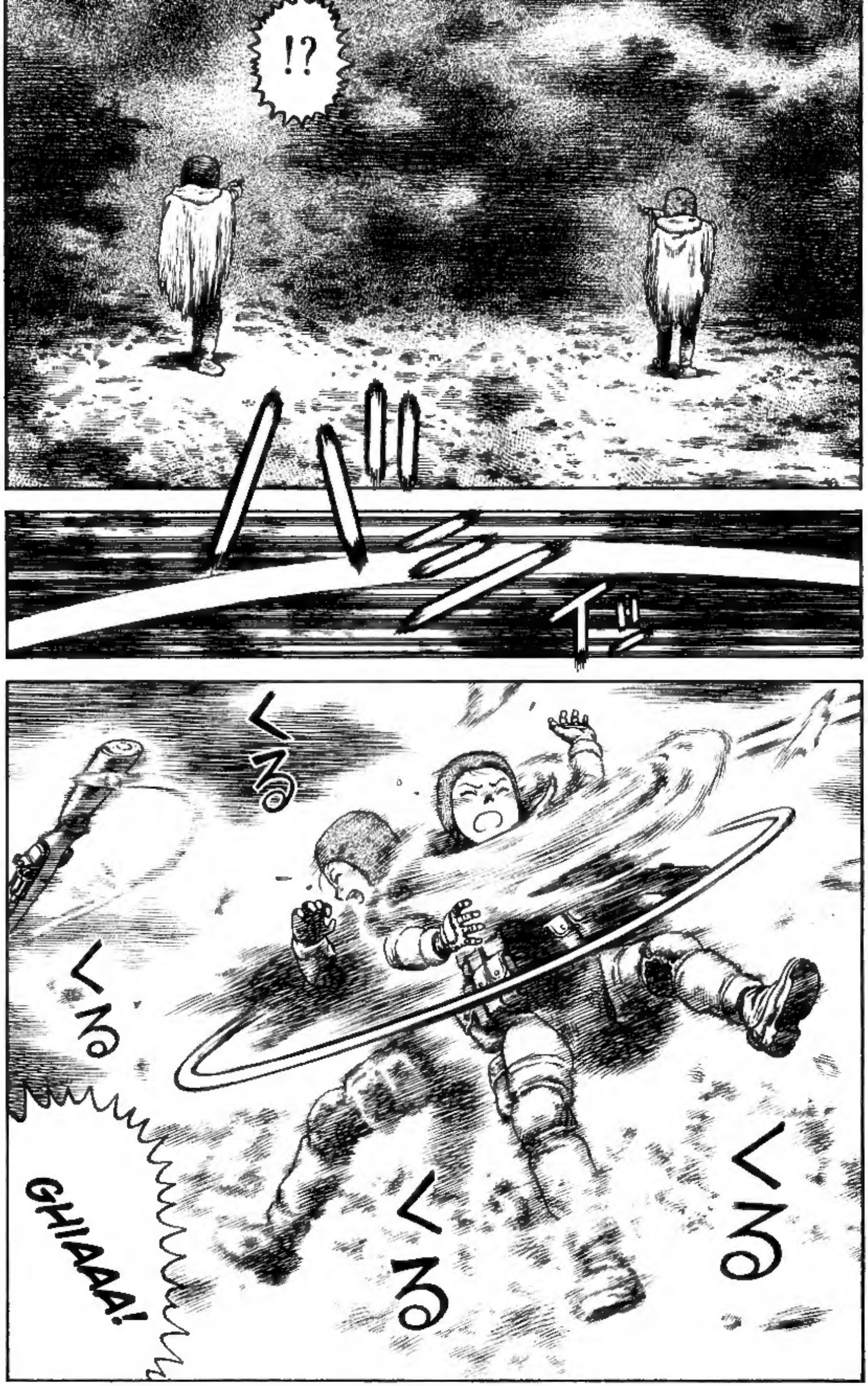
HE'S VERY CLOSE.

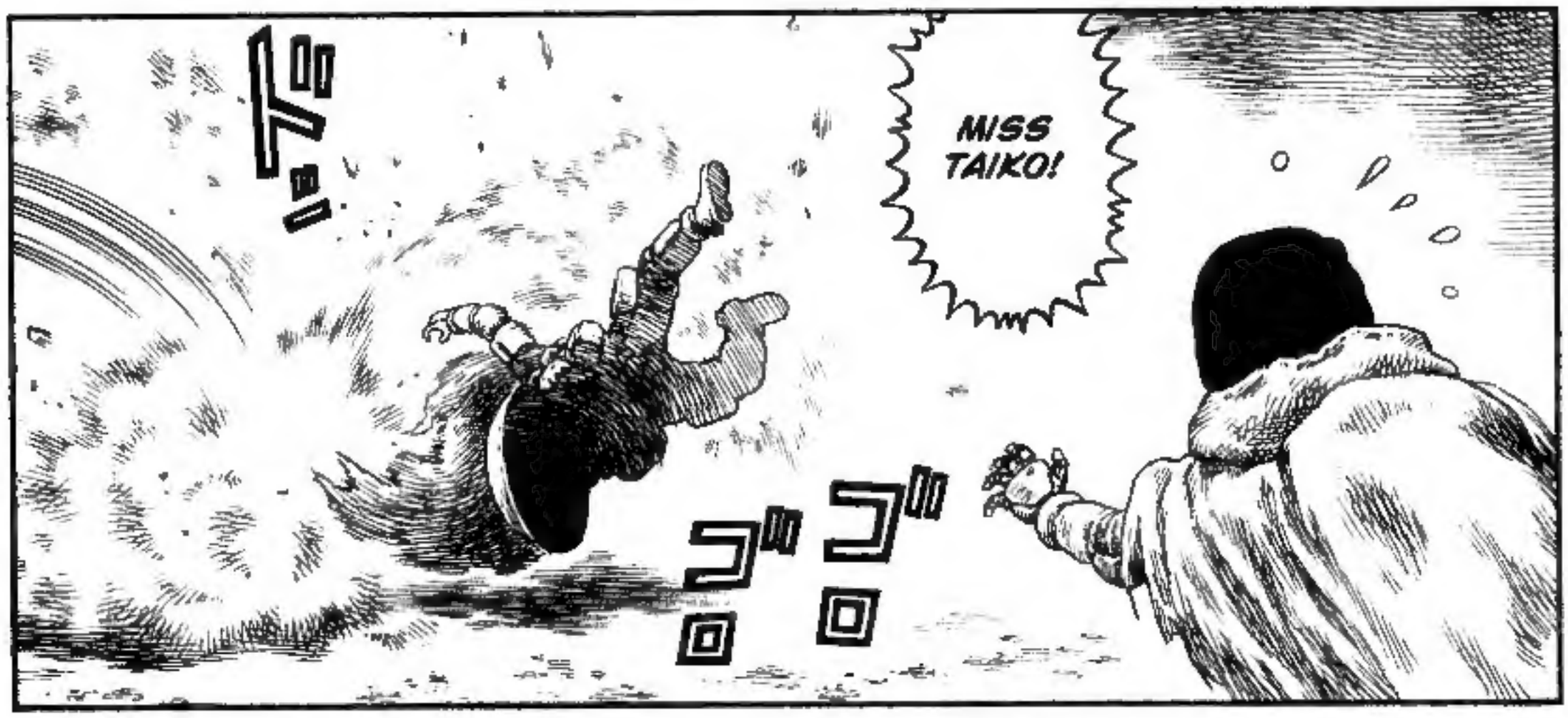

A SMOKE SCREEN!

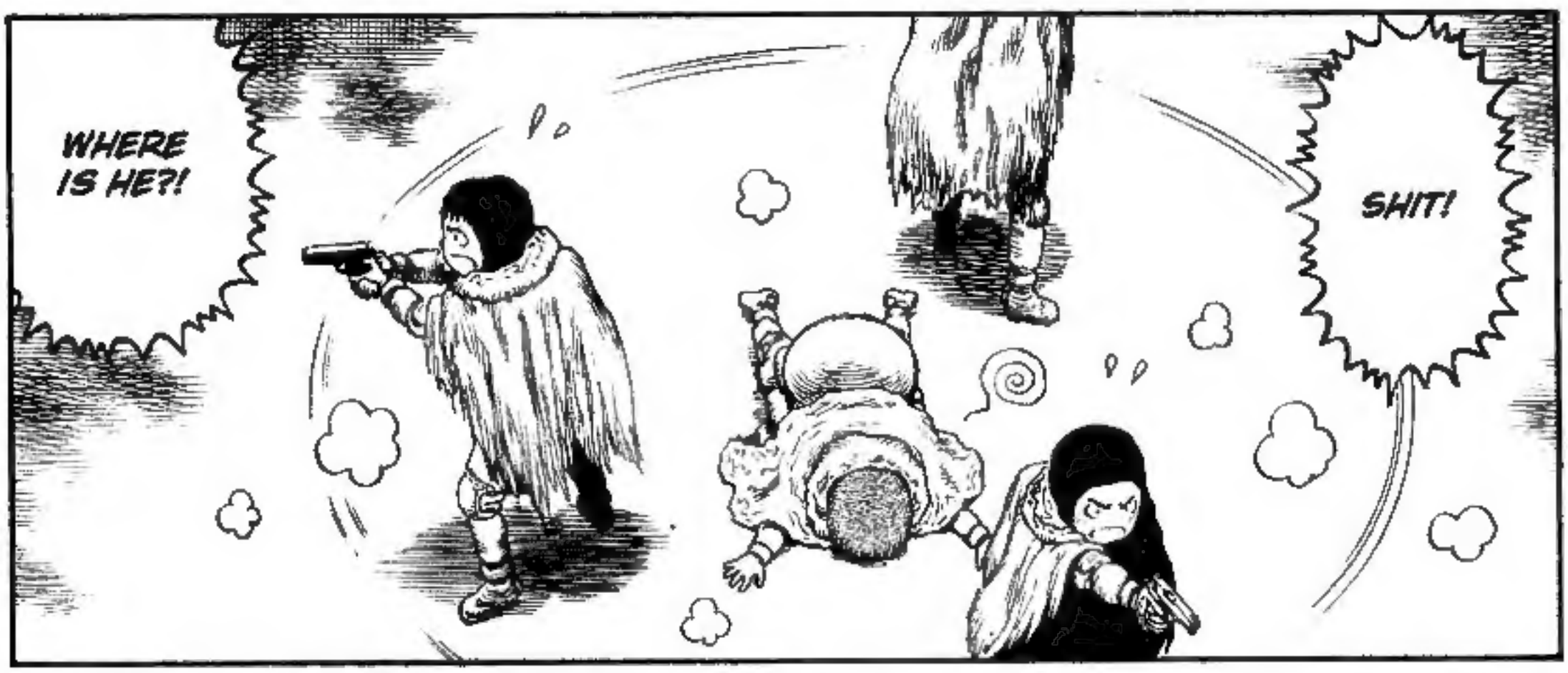

!!!

OB-VIOUSLY.

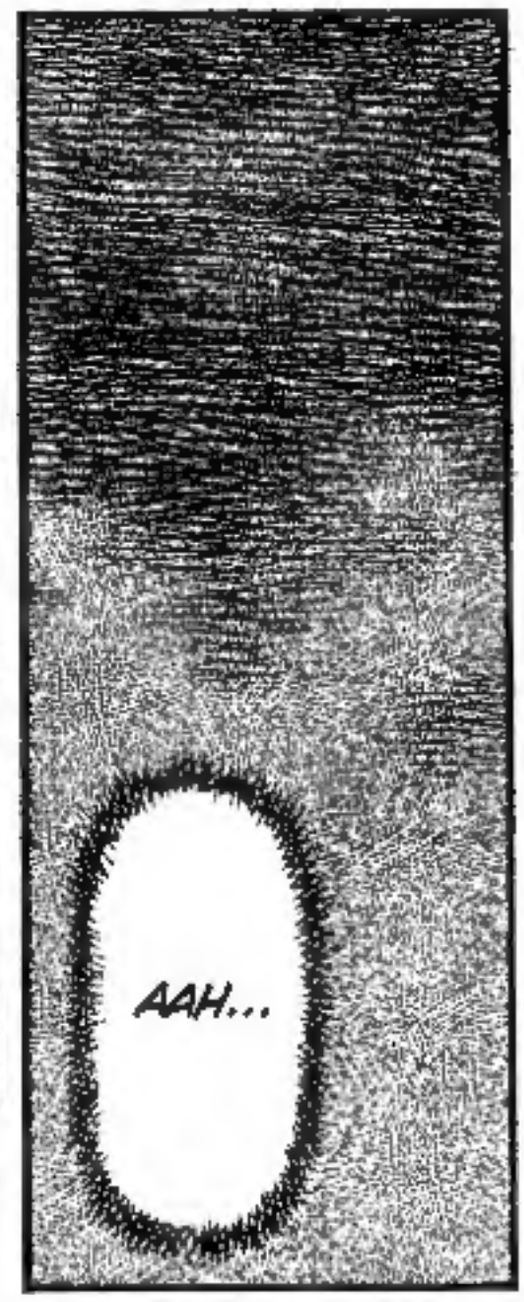
AH!
WHEN HE DESTROYED HIS HELMET, THE HYPNOTIC EFFECT STOPPED...
THAT'S WHY HE DID IT.


!?
くるっ
くるっ
くるっ
くるっ
GHIAAA!

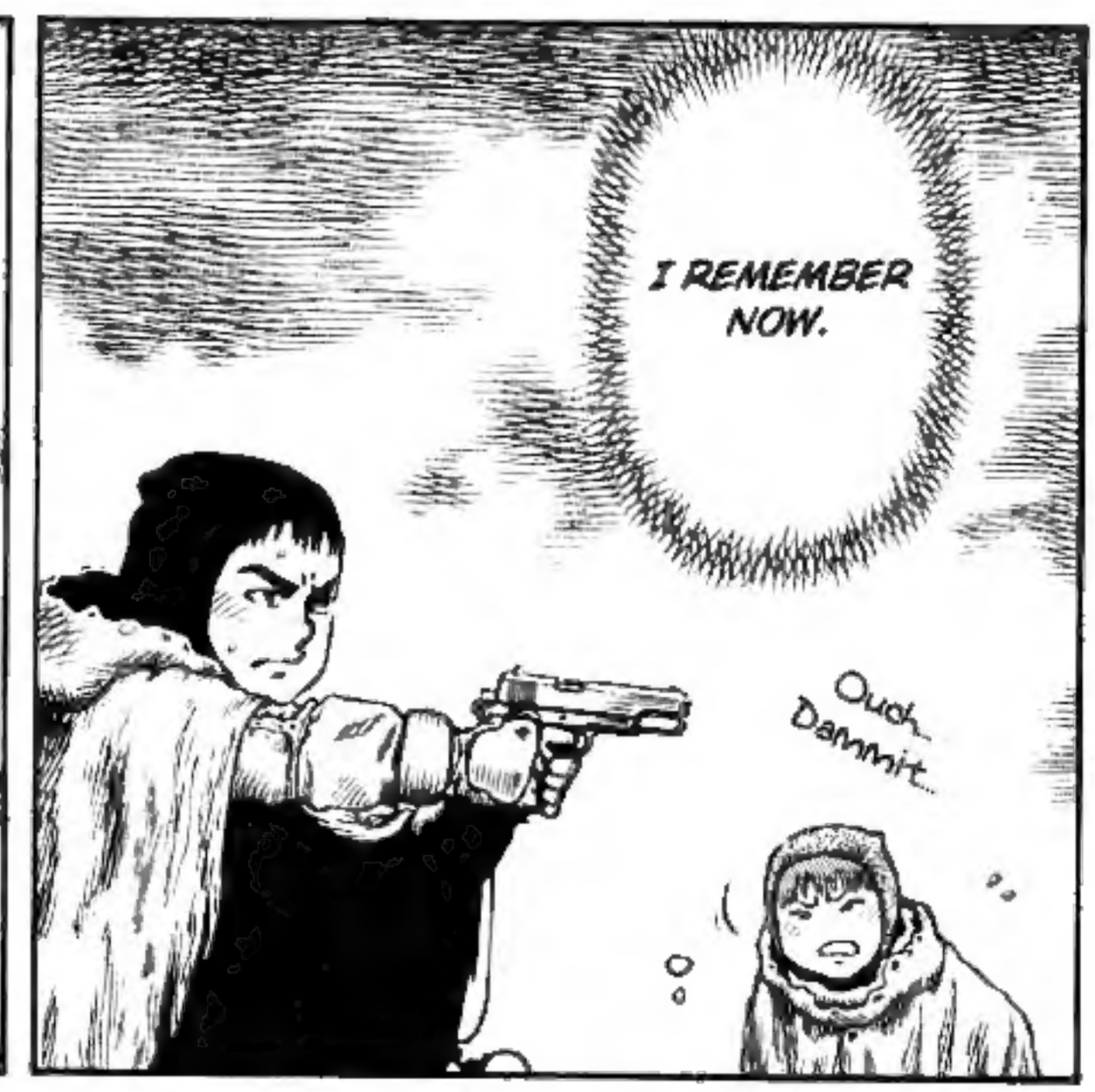

MISS TAIKO!

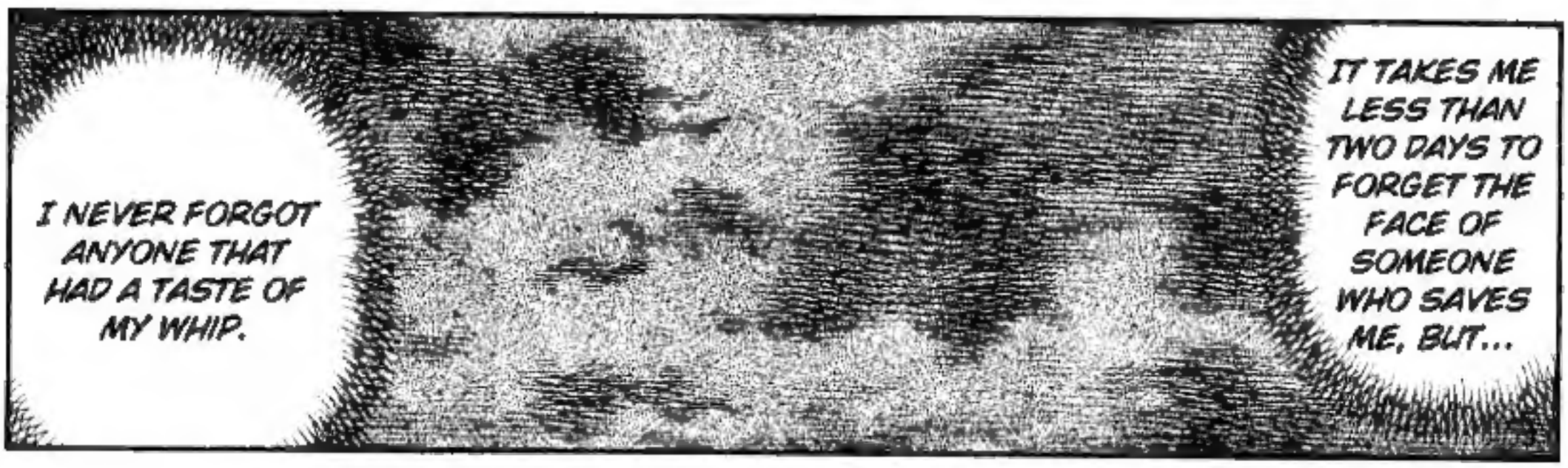

WHERE IS HE?!
SHIT!

THIS FEELING...


AAH...

WE'VE MET BEFORE.
WE DO KNOW EACH OTHER.


I REMEMBER NOW.
Ouch... Dammit...


I NEVER FORGOT ANYONE THAT HAD A TASTE OF MY WHIP.
IT TAKES ME LESS THAN TWO DAYS TO FORGET THE FACE OF SOMEONE WHO SAVES ME, BUT...

WHAT A PLEASANT MELODY...
THAT SOOTHES THE HEART OF THIS STRONG AND LONELY MAN...

TOUCHING FLESH THAT SHIVERS FROM THE PAIN IS THE ONLY PLEAS-URE...
THANKS TO IT, YES...

I DON'T CARE TO HAVE MEMORIES...
FOR ME, IT'S DIFFERENT. I FORGET ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING...
BACK THEN...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND JACK OF WHAT YOU SAY.
I DON'T FORGET ANY MOMENT OF IT..
Pff..
I'm in a fix.

WASN'T IT?
IT WAS YOU, ALWAYS BEHIND SUNABOZU...
Uhoh.

# VOL.84 END